“He may have won, but spirits can still come back to haunt him…” Ford says as Dipper starts hyperventilating, watching his whole family… fade? No. That’s not right… It’s like they’re crumbling… turning to ash…

“No! We can do it! Please! Stay with me! Hold on to my voice! Mabel! Stan!” Dipper cries.

“Go get ‘em kid…” Grunkle Stan says.

“I’ll do my best…” Dipper says, a tear falling down his cheek. *I get it now… Valois Cineris… I can use his tactics against him…*

“**Hey Bill!**” Dipper shouts, coming up with a (rather hair-brained) plan. “**You may have won, but we’re memories, and memories can return!**”

To be continued…